Hailey's Folly and Sanjay's Victory

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at https://archiveofourown.org/works/89991096.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	F/M
Fandom:	Hailey's On It! (Cartoon)
Relationship:	Hailey Banks/Sanjay Singh
Characters:	Hailey Banks, Beta (Hailey's On It!), Sanjay Singh (Hailey's On It!), Patricia Banks, Scott Denoga, D.A.C.A (Original Character)
Additional Tags:	Not a Crossover, Episode: s01e30 I Wanna Dance with My Buddy (Hailey's On It), Hawaiian Character, California, Indian Character, Camp Pandleton (California), Alternate Universe - Spies & Secret Agents, Government Experimentation, Human Experimentation, Robot/Human Relationships, Medical Experimentation, Hacking, Original Character(s), Hypnotism, Minor Scott Denoga/Hailey Banks, Kidnapping, Surveillance, Bad Ending, Bad Decisions, Manipulation, Mind Manipulation, Teen Romance, U.S. Marines, Alternate Universe - Canon Divergence, Humanoid Robots, Alternate Universe - Robots & Androids, Time Travel, Constructive Criticism Welcome, comments welcome, Sintember 2026, Needles, injection, Wordcount: 1.000-5.000, Government Conspiracy, my sixth Hailey's On It fic
Language:	English
Collections:	Sintember 2026
Stats:	Published: 2026-08-19 Words: 1,649 Chapters: 1/1

Hailey's Folly and Sanjay's Victory

by lefemmerouge2

Summary

Hailey walks across a beach near Oceanside to clear her head. While taking with Beta, she feels something prick her on the neck, then she feels unsteady and slumps onto the ground. The mysterious men in black disable her trusty A.I. companion as well. They are both brought to a nearby military base, beginning the first stage of experiment SanSin. What happens next is bound to change the lives of Beta and Hailey for the worse, in ways they could not even imagine. This is all part of a plan put forward by a man who came from the future, a man with his own agenda.

Notes

Good afternoon everyone!

I started this fic in the mid-afternoon of August 4th. It stands to reason that Future Hailey would believe that there were false, or implanted, memories to convince her that Sanjay Singh was real, rather than a figment of Hailey's imagination, as she had literally made him up. That suppositions are based upon what it said on the page for Sanjay, specifically the trivia section: that Sanjay is "a humanoid chaos bot sent from the past to prevent Hailey from completing her list" (and gives several examples). It future says that some believe that he programmed false memories into Hailey to think that he was real. Otherwise, I based this fic on how Hailey describes Sanjay in three episodes ("U.F.Whoa!," "Kissed Opportunities," and "I Wanna Dance with My Buddy").

I went back and forth as to whether this story should be rated as Mature or Teen and Up. I decided on the latter. Although there is mind control/manipulation, and human and robot experimentation, it isn't violent, nor does are there sexual themes. In order for Sanjay to be a chaos bot, you'd need to implant false memories, so that he could appear at the right time. Hence, that's what happens in this fic.

In addition, this fic fulfills various prompts for Sintember, particularly sterile (no. 13), branded (no. 19) (through implanted memories), change (no. 27), "Everything is a tool if you want it to be" (no, 28) (through memory/mind manipulation), but not the July 2026 Prompt Theme "The Lies We Tell" as those prompts as much more active than what is in this fic.

Comments and concrit are welcome. Like my other fics, this was cross-posted on Squidge World. It will later be cross-posted on Internet Archive.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Last Scene--Hailey's On It! by @disneychannelanimation
- Inspired by Project Convergence: The U.S. Army’s Latest Experiments with the Warfighting Tech of Tomorrow by Micah Hanks (for The Debrief)
- Inspired by Inside a Massive Human Smuggling Ring Led by US Marines by Emily Green (for Vice News)

Hailey was thinking about a lot recently. She had begun to realize her feelings for Scott more and more with each passing day. She decided she had to clear her head. She brought Beta with her. She wanted to confide in him about her possible next steps. "I don't know how to say it. I want to admit my feelings, but it is so hard." He jested her. "You can do it, Hailey, don't worry. I'm confident you can." As they walked along the beach, they admired the view. Suddenly she felt a prick on her neck. She started feeling a bit unsteady on her feet, which was unusual. She hadn't felt this way before.

"Ow," she said before she slumped onto the ground. Beta became defensive. "I'll protect you, Hailey!" Something touched him and immediately, and temporarily, disabled him. Two men dressed in suave black suits, complete with black sunglasses, blue ties, and black leather wing-tip shoes, approached Hailey and Beta, who were lying on the sand. "The subjects are down. Bring them back to the MCBCP," one said. Another replied. "Acknowledged. The first step of experiment SanSin is complete."

They were loaded into unmarked vans and driven to the gate of MCBCP, the nearby military base known as Marine Corps Base Camp Pendleton. This whole time they remained unconscious. This was exactly what the agents had wanted. They were brought to a sterile lab. Hailey and Beta were hooked up to specific machines. One man was overseeing the operation. He went by a simple name: D.A.C.A.

He had never revealed his true name and often claimed he came from the future. No one believed him. He was in charge of this experiment and had secured a lucrative government contract. The military believed that if this technology was successful, it could be used to thwart enemy spies and keep the homeland safe. In reality, D.A.C.A. had another agenda. And this was the way to accomplish his goals.

One of his assistants called out to him. "We are all set, sir." He nodded. "Begin stage two," he declared. They had located the conscious parts of Hailey's brain. Pressing a button, they sent in pulses, each containing information. It was meant to be embedded in such a way that it could only be accessed under certain circumstances. When Hailey felt like she was nervous and wanted to hide her affection, it could come out. The scientists helped form it these "thoughts," inputting words like 'Botany Camp,' 'Kiss,' 'not on social media,' 'in the military,' and 'normal, real guy.' The brain easily processed this.

They then connected a name with these manufactured thoughts: "Sanjay Singh." He would be an Indian boy a few years older than her. He would have a family who were all in the military. He would be created in such a way that he would be appealing to her, overriding her reason and making her fall for him. He would be described as a dancer for Usher, on his European tour, and a model. His dad would noted as a person that was stationed at Camp Pendleton as an engineer. All of this was transmitted into her brain with further pulses.

It was all working so well. With all those specifications, the used the "memories" to create a robot. He wasn't some 'chaos bot,' as Hailey, Scott, and Beta called them, sent from the past. Rather, he used futuristic technology. D.A.C.A. brought it with him. He kept the military, and his assistants, in the dark about it. The robot was run on Haileytonium. It would take them a while to make this humanoid.

In the meantime, they had one task: monitor Hailey and Beta. For the latter, they hacked into his software and implanted information to make him question whether Sanjay was real at first, then provided him with the tools to fake a voicemail to Hailey with the same name when she needed it. They had planned all of this to cover any possible eventualities. Nothing would be missed. Nothing at all.

If taxpayers knew that they were experimenting on a teenage girl and her robot, they would undoubtedly be outraged at the invasion of privacy, and the clear waste of taxpayer money. However, no one would ever know. They wouldn't suspect a thing. And it would run perfectly. D.A.C.A. smiled. They had to move onto the next stage. "Okay, everyone, it's time to wake up the subjects."

They did as he instructed. Hailey and Beta woke up with a start and found themselves in this lab. They were angry. "Who the hell are all you people?" The agents didn't answer her. "Why are you keeping us here?" she demanded, looking down at the ropes tying her. Again there was no answer. Instead, they were forced to look into a strange light. A soft voice told them to forget everything that happened there and walk along the Oceanside beach. "When you hear a finger snap, you will wake up." They internalized this without a question in their weakened state. The agents unstrapped them.

The next part was to bring them back to the beach, where they had been kidnapped. That way, they'd never think anything had happened at all. This all happened in record time. One agent got near Hailey's ear and another near Beta. The fingers snapped. Hailey and Beta opened their eyes and stumbled a little bit. What had they even been doing? They remembered: they had been walking on the beach.

After about five or ten minutes of this, Hailey felt a bit weird. "I wanna go home now. Something strange *just happened*, but I don’t know what." Beta looked at her weirdly. What in the world was she talking about? He thought she might be stressed out or something. He wasn't sure. "I don't know either, Hailey. Let's go back." She nodded. She walked back to her house, knowing she'd feel better there.

The days passed. She talked to Scott one day. That was the same day that Kristina saw her list. Unconsciously, she explained about Sanjay, believing she was making it up on the fly. In reality, she was not. These thoughts had been implanted. They were false memories fostered by D.A.C.A. researchers. They watched this unfold in real time. Everything was going as they planned. Similarly, when she hosted a party and Beta faked a phone call to Sanjay, they were pleased. All the while, they continued building the humanoid robot. It would be ready in time. No one could stop them.

They had been keeping her under surveillance, so that they could plan their next move. It was obvious that she wanted to ask out Scott. However, using all of their power, they manipulated the situation so that she would seek out Sanjay instead. They fooled with the app, making Scott and Hailey believe they were not be compatible, even though they were. They timed it just right so that Sanjay would appear on social media just when she was thinking about who to ask to the school dance. She fell right into their web.

When she DM'd him, he sent a message back. He had became adept at using technology, and acting like a teen, at an exponential rate. He had even learned how to backflip, after their

surveillance of Scott revealed he wanted to back flip so he could impress Hailey. At every turn, they had a goal: undermining the growing feelings between Hailey and Scott, and making them grow apart from one another.

So, when Sanjay and Hailey finally made in-person contact, everything was set. When she told Scott that his dad "just got stationed at Camp Pendleton as an engineer" and she explained how she sent Sanjay a DM, they were watching. Everything Sanjay said seemed believable. They made him attractive and he was as much of a dedicated environmentalist as her. That was yet another way to draw them together. Through the whole night, they manipulated everything in one way or another, although they hadn't planned for the arrival of a chaos bot.

None of the researchers knew what in the world that was, except D.A.C.A. He had begun this entire process to prevent Hailey from completing her list. After all, if she never did that, and the list remained uncompleted, not only would Beta cease to exist, but chaos bots could rule everything. No one else working on this project knew that reality. He kept it a closely guarded secret.

After the dance, when Hailey and Sanjay walked out together, with Scott morose and Beta terrified, everything unfolded the way they had predicted. With hand in hand, they walked down to the docks. A giddy Hailey agreed to her new boyfriend's request. He kissed her intensely on the lips, so much so it took her breath away. She had never experienced anything like this before in her entire life. He promised to talk to her soon. She was in such a daze, she couldn't think of anything else, not Scott, not Beta, and definitely not the list. She had been bested. D.A.C.A. grinned.

All D.A.C.A. had to do now was come up with a justification to keep the project going so they could keep their creation, Sanjay, plus two civilians (Scott and Hailey), and a robot (Beta) under continued surveillance. Staring at the surveillance feed, he laughed. This had gone so much better than he had ever imagined. All he needed now was to destroy the list once and for all. Under his breath he said in a low voice that no one else heard: "I've got you now, you damn rapscallion. Hailey Banks, *you'll be corrupted* from this moment forward. You won't be saving the world anytime soon."

End Notes

This fic was inspired by the fact that there are *active* military experiments at Camp Pendleton about "military operations," military readiness, and more which use "cutting-edge technologies," like drones and manned aircraft, according to the U.S. Army, the U.S. Marines, and San Diego Union-Tribune in a recent article.

As such, it isn't much of a stretch to say that they are engaged in human experimentation. After all, one of the first experiments of the so-called "warfighting laboratory" of the U.S. Marines was an "advanced warfighting experiment" at Camp Pendleton in the late 1990s! A site named The Debrief (listed in the inspirations) said that in 2024, at Camp Pendleton (and the Army's National Training Center in Fort Irwin, California), "more than 4,000 U.S. service members and military civilians participated, as well as a range of other joint and multinational force members who engaged in experiments with the latest communications and operations systems and to conduct battlefield maneuvers that will likely represent the future of warfare," to give one of the many examples. There's even a mixed reality training facility at the military base for infantry soldiers, named the "Infantry Immersion Trainer" (there's an entire Wikipedia page about it). On top of all of that, the California state government awarded $42 million to the camp for a project on providing "electricity to the statewide grid" and backup power to the base for up to 14 days in the event of power outages. At the same time, Vice News reported, in February 2022 (listed in inspirations), on a massive human smuggling operation of migrants by "more than a dozen Marines in the 1st Marine Division at Camp Pendleton...in the spring and summer of 2019," plus a recent article in the San Diego Union-Tribune, as linked in the last paragraph.

Otherwise, this fic is nothing like the Hailey Banks/Sanjay Singh fic by RySenkari, entitled "Hailey's Double Trouble" nor it is like "Hotel Hailey" by HolidayDoe1225, which talks about "villainous Sanjay Singh and his army of Chaos Bots" in the A/N.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!